

Rich Girls

T. Mills

I like those rich girls
With a fist full of rings
I like those rich girls
Who will buy me things
I like those rich girls
In designer jeans
But I laugh behind their back cause they're not up on my schemes.
(2x)

Let me tell you one of my favorite things
A wealthy girl with no self esteem
She loves me so at my shows she sing,
As she powders her nose with her Bentley keys
But tonight
It's not on me
She got me at the bar with no I.D.
I got money but I stay lowkey
If I need my weed I reach in the Louie V
This ain't nothin new to me
Chillin in the back VIP
Juicy bag and matchin jewelry
Girl I think you're the one for me

HEY I just wanna let you know
your bank account is beautiful
(2x)

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I wanna see your purse overflow
Come on girl let a little skin show
WOAH
Drop it down to the floor
Cause I'm only in town for a night or so
Back to the hotel we can go
Quiet on the creep so they don't know
And I heard you got money to blow
Good thing I'm here cause I'm a pro
Ya love you're filthy rich
Brand new jeans with the matching kicks
Ya girl you're the shit
And your house in the hills is too legit

HEY I just wanna let you know
your bank account is beautiful
(2x)

And there has got to be something between
You and me its clear to see
(2x)

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